

Return to Heaven

by Zero Dark Thirty

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Summary: This is a one shot that takes place at the end of Black feathers by Ilovepizza. The plot and characters belong to him and RR respectively. He graciously allowed me to try write a short filler. READ BLACK FEATHERS BEFORE YOU READ THIS.

Return to Heaven

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Percy

As Percy took off, he could hardly believe it. He was the first artificially fallen angel to ever regain his wings, and now he was returning to heaven. As he entered shamayim, he instantly felt better, and knew he had crossed the border between heaven and earth. He was cured. He whooped, flying in loop de loops and barrel rolls, and performing other tricks. A messenger angel came flying up to him and stared at him. "Uh... Hi? Was Percy's intelligent response. The angel whipped around and took off in the directions of Gabriel's palace. "Wonder what that was about.." Percy mused to himself. The thought was quickly driven from his mind as the joy of flying eclipsed everything else he was thinking about. At last, through a miracle, he had returned home.

Zoe's POV

A messenger angel arrived, and instead of flying to Archangel Michael he came to me. "Archangel Gabriel requests you read this and do what you think is best." As soon as I took the scroll, the angel left. Opening the scroll, I saw something I never could have imagined. I looked up "Chiron" I yelled.

Michael's POV

As good as Hazel was, I could not help but wish for Perseus. He was the most dedicated, loyal, and fast angel I had ever seen. It just wasn't the same without him here. The whole place seemed depressed without him. That was when Zoe walked in. Micheal, come here and put this on, we have a surprise for you". She saide tossing me a blindfold and smiling. Wait a second... Smiling? Zoe never smiles. "Do I have to?" I whined.

"Yes, you do. Now hurry up."

"Fine, fine" as I put it on, she grabbed my hand and started dragging me around. Once we got to an outside courtyard, she said are you ready?"

"No"

She huffed. "Well, too bad."

She yanked off the blindfold and Michael saw a sight he thought he would never see again. There, kneeling before him, majestic black wings and all, was Perseus offering him a scroll.

The kneeling angel looked up and smiled. "A message for you, Archangel Michael" he said with his trademark crooked smirk.

"What.. How... You mean..."

"Yes" Percy cut off the stumbling Archangel. "We defeated Drusilla and I got my wings back."

I raced forward and pulled him to his feet. I held him at arms length and studied him, before pulling him into a hug. "You are back"

"Yes, I am. And now there is an organization on earth for helping the artificially fallen. To ease their transition."

"You will of course regain your position." I stated, with tears of joy falling from my eyes.

At that he pulled away. "No. I saw that you already have a new messenger angel. I will not take her job away from her."

"That's not a problem. You can be my primary messenger angel and she can spell you when you need a break." I pulled him into another hug. "I'm so glad you are back."

"So am I," he said joyfully patting me on the shoulder. "So am I."

A/N I know the quality is not as good as Black Feathers but I wanted to try to put a one shot to fill the void between the end of Black and the beginning of Bleeding. The plot belongs to Ilovepizza, and to him alone. Also I wanted to try my hand at a super short story.

-Texas

End
file.